

**C**arols, **H**ymns,

and

**S**ongs.

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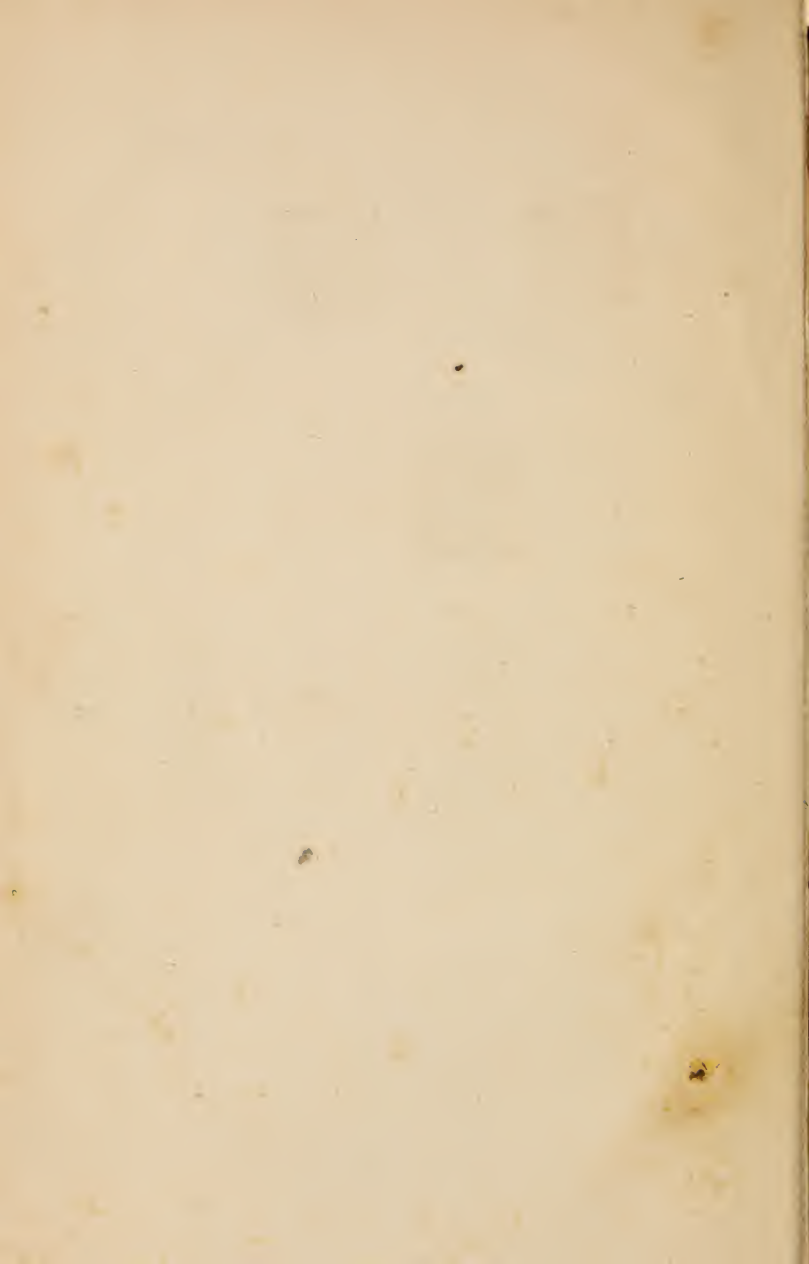
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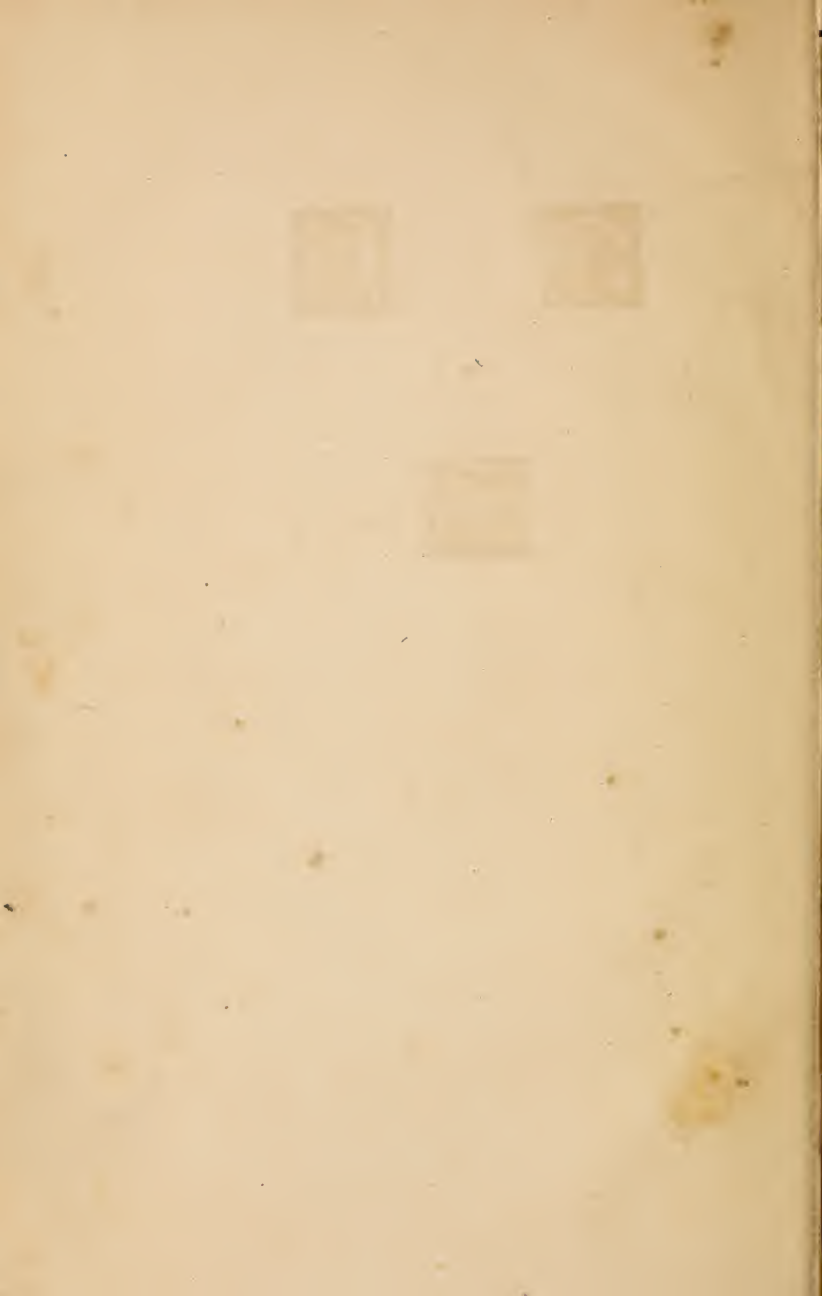






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**C**arols, **H**ymns,

AND

**S**ongs;

BY

JOHN H. HOPKINS, JR., M.A.,  
DEACON.



CHURCH BOOK DEPOSITORY,  
762 BROADWAY,  
NEW YORK.



## P R E F A C E .

COMPILERS of other Collections are at liberty to transfer any of the pieces in this little volume, provided they leave what they take *unaltered*. If any change be made in either words or music without my permission, I shall prosecute the offender to the extent of the law.

The burden of the words of *The Little Doves* is borrowed from a couple of anonymous verses clipped from a newspaper some ten years ago.

The melody of *Falling Leaves* is by the late Prof. T. F. MOLT, of Burlington, Vermont, by whose permission, given long since, it is now published.

J. H. H., JR.

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## P U B L I S H E R S '   N O T I C E .

Any one of the following pieces may be procured separately, at the rate of five cents per single copy ; one dollar for twenty-five, or three dollars for one hundred, copies.



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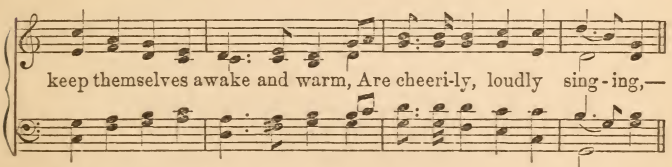
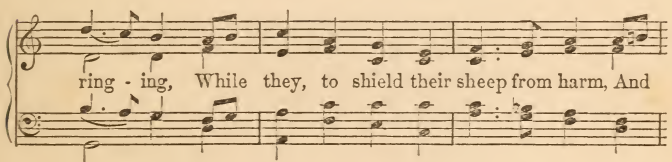
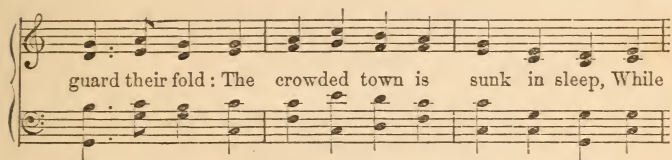
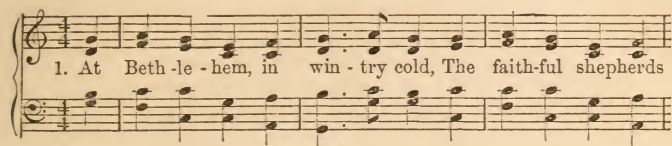


# Christmas-tide.

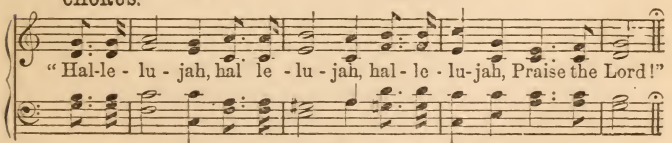




# THE SHEPHERDS OF BETHLEHEM.



## CHORUS.

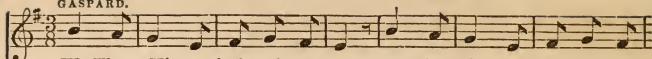


2. Their fleecy flocks are gathered round,  
All lying on the frosty ground,  
And new-born lambkins may be seen,  
Close nestling, here and there, between  
    Their shepherds thus surrounding,  
With tuneful heart and wakeful ear,  
The livelong night they love to hear,  
    The rocks and hills resounding,  
        “Hallelujah,” &c.
3. When lo! an Angel, from on high,  
Came sailing down the starry sky;  
A glory all around him shined,  
And left a track of light behind.  
    His way thus swiftly winging,  
From far he smiles with radiant joy,  
That shepherds thus their voice employ,  
    All night in sweetly singing—  
        “Hallelujah,” &c.
4. “Fear not,” said he,—for at the sight  
The simple shepherds start with fright,—  
“Fear not, for unto you, this morn,  
“In David’s town a Babe is born:  
    “’Tis Christ, your Lord and Saviour,  
“Whose reign, when He is crowned King,  
“Shall make both men and angels sing,  
    “For ever and for ever,—  
        “Hallelujah,” &c.
5. While yet he spake, in robes of flame  
A flying cloud of angels came;  
Upon the midnight air loud rang  
Their golden harps, while thus they sang:  
    “To God on high be glory:  
“And peace on earth, good will to men!”  
Angels and shepherds joining then,  
Thus hail the wondrous story,—  
    “Hallelujah,” &c.

6. Their leader then those hosts obey,  
Unfold their wings and soar away  
Yet loud their golden strings they ply  
All singing, harping, as they fly;  
Chorus to chorus calling,  
Till past the stars they disappear,  
That song the listening shepherds hear,  
Still faint and fainter falling,—  
“Hallelujah,” &c.
7. Then straight they go to Bethlehem,  
(Their flocks all following after them),  
They find the Babe in manger laid,  
With Joseph and the mother-maid.  
Before Him lowly kneeling,  
They tell their tale: the infant King  
Smiles sweetly on them while they sing,  
With joy that cavern thrilling,—  
“Hallelujah,” &c.
8. Returning, they the tale repeat  
Through all the long day-dawning street;  
From door and window crowds look out,  
To hear their strange, yet joyous shout.  
Their sheep still follow, bleating;  
And all that hear the shepherds' song,  
With burning heart and tingling tongue,  
Send on the angelic greeting,—  
“Hallelujah,” &c.
9. And every Christmas-tide, that song  
More numerous sounds, and yet more strong;  
From age to age, from pole to pole,  
It rolls along, and yet shall roll:  
Till, crowned with splendor glorious,  
That Babe shall come again, a King,  
And saints and angels all shall sing,  
In endless, boundless chorus,—  
“Hallelujah,” &c.

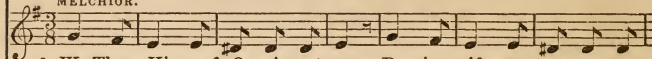
# THREE KINGS OF ORIENT.

GASPARD.



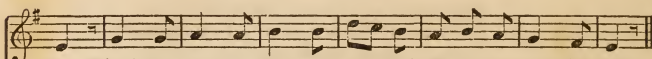
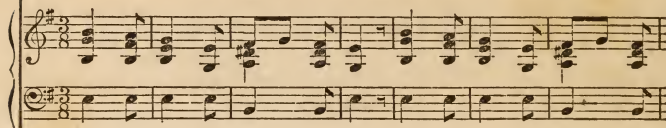
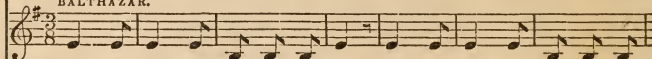
1. We Three Kings of O - ri - ent are, Bearing gifts we traverse a -  
5. Glorious now be-hold Him a - rise, KING, and God, and SA - CRI -

MELCHIOR.

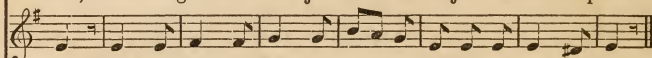


1. We Three Kings of O - ri - ent are, Bearing gifts we traverse a -  
5. Glorious now be-hold Him a - rise, KING, and God, and SA - CRI -

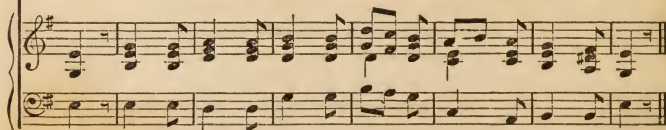
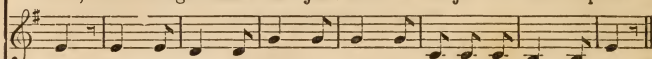
BALTHAZAR.



- far, Field and fountain, Moor and mountain, Following yon-der Star.  
- FICE; Heav'n sings Hal-le - lu - jah: Hal - le - lu-jah the earth replies.



- far, Field and fountain, Moor and mountain, Following yon-der Star.  
- FICE; Heav'n sings Hal-le - lu - jah: Hal - le - lu-jah the earth replies.



N. B.—Each of verses 2, 3, and 4, is sung as a solo, to the music of Gaspard's part in the 1st and 5th verses, the accompaniment and chorus being the same throughout. Only verses 1 and 5 are sung as a trio. Men's voices are best for the parts of the Three Kings, but the music is set in the G clef for the accommodation of children.

CHORUS.

O Star of Wonder, Star of Night, Star with Roy-al Beau-ty  
bright, Westward leading, Still proceeding, Guide us to Thy per-fect  
Light. *Interlude.*

GASPARD.

2. BORN a KING on Bethlehem plain,  
GOLD I bring to crown Him again,  
King for ever,  
Ceasing never  
Over us all to reign.  
O Star, &c.

MELCHIOR.

3. FRANKINCENSE to offer have I,  
Incense owns a Deity nigh:  
Prayer and praising  
All men raising,  
Worship Him God on High.  
O Star, &c.

BALTHAZAR.

4. MYRRH is mine; its bitter perfume  
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;—  
Sorrowing, sighing,  
Bleeding, dying,  
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.  
O Star, &c.

# THE ANGEL CHORUS.

## DUET—SOPRANO AND BASSO.

1. On the win-try and lone-ly hill-side, All in the dim star-light,

Shep-herds o - ver the flock were keep-ing Watch at the dead of night;

## TRIO—SOPRANO, ALTO, AND BASSO.

When swift an - gels of light came down, And earth with ho-san - nas rang;

Harps of gold and che - ru - bic voi-ces Loud-ly and cheerly sang At Beth-le-hem:

## CHORUS—FULL.

Glo - ry to God in the high - est, And on earth peace, good-will to men.



2. Earth was wrapped in a robe of winter;  
Kindly the new-fall'n snow  
Drew the veil of a virgin whiteness  
Pure over guilt and woe.  
Beasts of prey on the frozen mountain,  
Flocks on the charmed plain,  
Nature all, in entranced rapture,  
Listened to that sweet strain

From Bethlehem:—

GLORY TO GOD, &c.

3. Proudly marching along the forum,  
Priests, with a pompous train,  
Closed the gates of the Roman Janus  
Under a Cæsar's reign.  
Every where, and in every nation,  
War, with its carnage grim,  
Shouts and groans, and the roar of battle,  
Ceased for the Angel's hymn

At Bethlehem:—

GLORY TO GOD, &c.

4. Lo! each oracle of the heathen  
Soon disenchanted proves:  
Through the gloom of the dark Dodona,  
Dumb are the oaken groves;  
Dumb the voice of Apollo's priestess,  
Delphi is left forlorn;  
All the realms of the demons tremble,  
Knowing their Conqueror born

At Bethlehem:—

GLORY TO GOD, &c.

5. Wide and wider at every Christmas  
Echoes the joyful sound;  
From Judea the glad good tidings  
Now run the wide world round.  
Sing, then, sing, for the listening Angels,  
Bending on eager wing,  
Join us *now* in the royal chorus  
They were the first to sing,

At Bethlehem:—

GLORY TO GOD, &c.

# EVERGREEN, HOLLY AND LAUREL.

**Soli.** **Chorus.**

Hail to the morn when Christ is born! Ho - san - na in the high - est!

**Soli.** **Chorus.**

An - gels on high sing thro' the sky: Ho - san - na in the high - est!

**Soli.**

Shep-herds a - dore the Lamb to - day; Kings from the East are on their way;

**Chorus.**

Sing, then, all, in House and Hall:— Ho - san - na!.... Christ is

born on Christ-mas morn, Ho - san - - na in the high - est!



1.

Hail to the morn when Christ is born !  
 Hosanna in the highest !  
 Angels on high sing through the sky :  
 Hosanna in the highest !  
 Shepherds adore the Lamb to-day ;  
 Kings from the East are on their way ;  
 Sing, then, all, in House and Hall :—  
 Hosanna !  
 Christ is born on Christmas morn,  
 Hosanna in the highest !

2.

Cedar and Pine now cheerily twine :  
 Hosanna in the highest !  
 Crown every scene with Evergreen :  
 Hosanna in the highest !  
 Now is the reign of Darkness o'er ;  
 JESU is King for evermore !  
 Sing, then, all, &c.

3.

Boughs of the Holly this day adorn :  
 Hosanna in the highest !  
 Sharp are the leaves as crowns of Thorn :  
 Hosanna in the highest !  
 See, in the berries all blood-red,  
 Blood that, for us, this Babe shall shed :  
 Sing, then, all, &c.

4.

Laurel and Bay bring forth to-day :  
 Hosanna in the highest !  
 Matchless His Might in deadly fight :  
 Hosanna in the highest !  
 Hail to the Child Immanuel !  
 Conqueror is He of Death and Hell !  
 Sing, then, all, &c.

## THE CHRISTMAS TREE.

TO BE SUNG BEFORE THE DISTRIBUTION OF GIFTS.

1. Gath - er a - round the Christ-mas Tree! Gath - er a - round the

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody is: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4-G4 (beamed eighth notes), F#4 (quarter), E4 (half). The piano accompaniment is in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The right hand plays chords: G4-A4 (quarter), B4-A4 (quarter), G4-F#4 (quarter), E4-D4 (quarter), C4 (half). The left hand plays a steady bass line: G2 (quarter), A2 (quarter), B2 (quarter), A2-G2 (beamed eighth notes), F#2 (quarter), E2 (half).

Christ-mas Tree! Ev - er - green Have its branches been, It is

The second system of musical notation. The vocal line continues the melody: D4 (quarter), C4 (half), B3 (quarter), A3 (quarter), G3 (half). The piano accompaniment continues with chords: D4-C4 (quarter), B3-A3 (quarter), G3-F#3 (quarter), E3-D3 (quarter), C3 (half). The left hand continues the bass line: D2 (quarter), C2 (half), B1 (quarter), A1 (quarter), G1 (half).

king of all the woodland scene: For CHRIST, our KING, is

The third system of musical notation. The vocal line concludes with: F#3 (quarter), E3 (quarter), D3 (half), followed by a double bar line and then: C3 (quarter), B2 (quarter), A2 (quarter), G2 (half). The piano accompaniment concludes with chords: F#3-E3 (quarter), D3-C3 (quarter), B2-A2 (quarter), G2-F#2 (quarter), E2 (half), followed by a double bar line and then: D2 (quarter), C2 (half), B1 (quarter), A1 (quarter), G1 (half).

born to-day, His reign shall nev - er pass a - way.

CHORUS.

Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na in the high - est !

Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na in the high - est !

2.

Gather around the Christmas Tree!  
 Gather around the Christmas Tree!  
 Once the pride  
 Of the mountain side,  
 Now cut down to grace our Christmas-tide:  
 For CHRIST from heaven to earth came down,  
 To gain, through Death, a nobler crown.  
 Hosanna, &c.

3.

Gather around the Christmas Tree!  
 Gather around the Christmas Tree!  
 Every bough  
 Bears a burden now,  
 They are gifts of love for us, we trow:  
 For CHRIST is born, His love to show,  
 And give good gifts to men below.  
 Hosanna, &c.

Gather around the Christmas Tree!  
Gather around the Christmas Tree!  
Tapers bright  
In the branches light,  
Till our eyes all shine at the goodly sight,  
For CHRIST, our LIGHT, is born to-day,  
His glory ne'er shall fade away.  
Hosanna, &c.

TO BE SUNG AFTER THE DISTRIBUTION OF GIFTS.

5.

Farewell to thee, O Christmas Tree!  
Farewell to thee, O Christmas Tree!  
Thy part is done,  
And thy gifts are gone,  
And thy lights are dying one by one:  
For earthly pleasures die to-day,  
But heavenly joys shall last alway.  
Hosanna, &c.

6.

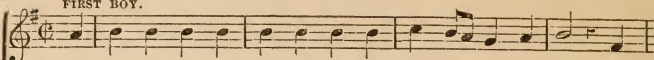
Farewell to thee, O Christmas Tree!  
Farewell to thee, O Christmas Tree!  
Twelve months o'er,  
We shall meet once more,  
Merry welcome singing, as of yore:  
For CHRIST now reigns, our SAVIOUR dear,  
And gives us Christmas every year!  
Hosanna, Hosanna,  
Hosanna in the highest!

Palm Sunday.

# HOSANNA.

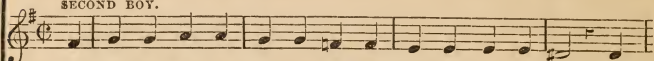
TRIO, BY THREE BOYS.

FIRST BOY.



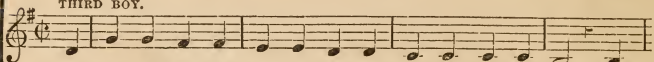
1. Be - hold up-on the mountain-top appears our glorious King ; While

SECOND BOY.



2. Up-on the ass's colt He sits ; O Daughter of Si - on, see How,

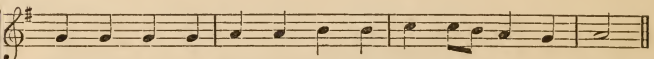
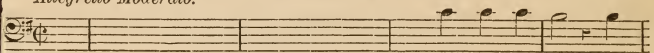
THIRD BOY.



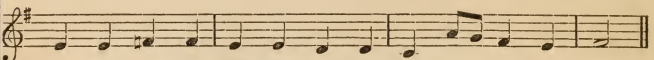
3. Strip off your garments, all ye men, and clothe the miry clay ; Cut



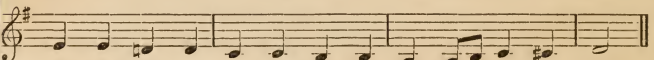
*Allegretto Moderato.*



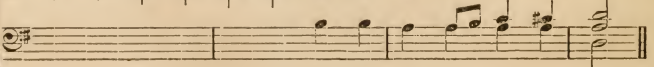
chil-dren's voi-ces, loud and clear, make hills and val - leys ring :—



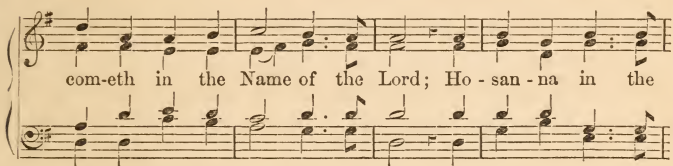
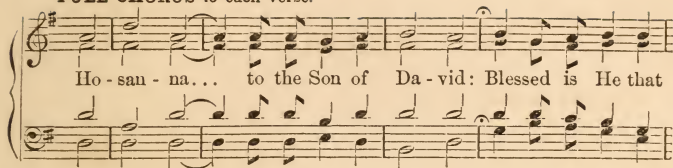
meek and low - ly rid - ing on, thy King cometh un-to thee :—



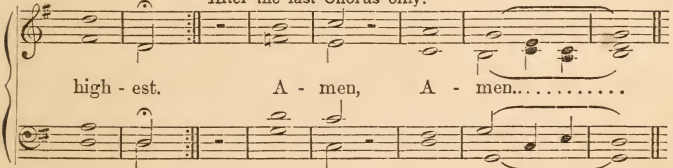
branches from the ol - ive trees, and strow them in the way :—



FULL CHORUS to each verse.



After the last Chorus only.



4. All down the vale and o'er the brook the lengthening army swells;  
And louder, clearer, peals their hymn among the echoing hills:—  
*Chorus—Hosanna, &c.*
5. Forth from the city gate outpour the glad, triumphal throngs;  
The advancing train they meet, and greet with palms and answering  
songs:—  
*Chorus—Hosanna, &c.*
6. Ten thousands line the lofty street, and "Who is this?" they cry:  
"The Prophet come from Galilee,—t is JESUS!" they reply,—  
*Chorus—Hosanna, &c.*
7. "O Master," say the priests, "now make the children cease their shout!"  
"If these," saith He, "should hold their peace, the stones would then  
cry out,"—  
*Chorus—Hosanna, &c.*
8. The thieves that crowd His sacred courts fast flee from before His path;  
With sounding lash He routs His foes, and scourges in royal wrath:—  
*Chorus—Hosanna, &c.*
9. Now open wide the Temple gate, on high lift up the Vail;  
The King hath come unto His own: His own bid Him, "All hail!"  
*Chorus—Hosanna, &c.*
10. Once more upon Mount Olivet His beauteous feet shall stand;  
When clouds of saints and angels bright shall sing, o'er sea and land,—  
*Chorus—Hosanna, &c.*







Easter-tide.



# THE ROMAN SOLDIER AND THE CHILDREN OF JERUSALEM.

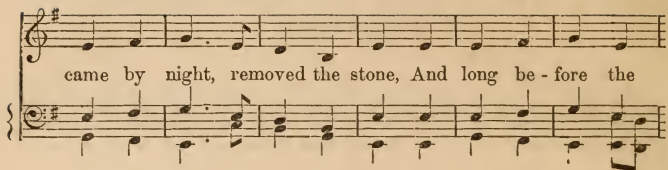
## CHILDREN.

1. Ro - man Sol - dier, tell us true, What sort of a watch on  
guard are you? The sep - ul - chre, seal - ed safe at  
night, How came it emp - ty at morn - ing light?

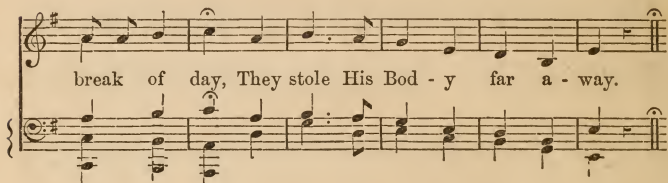
## ROMAN SOLDIER.\*

Why, Pe - ter and An - drew, James and John, They

\* NOTE.—The Roman Soldier's part is set in the G clef for the convenience of children; but it is much better when sung by a man, an octave below.

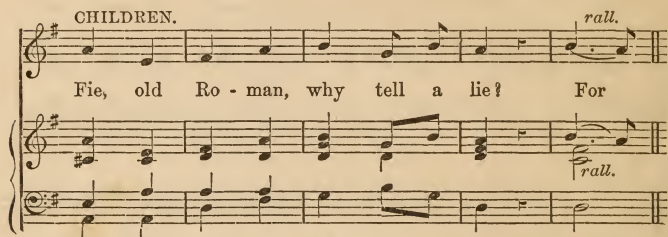


came by night, removed the stone, And long be - fore the



break of day, They stole His Bod - y far a - way.

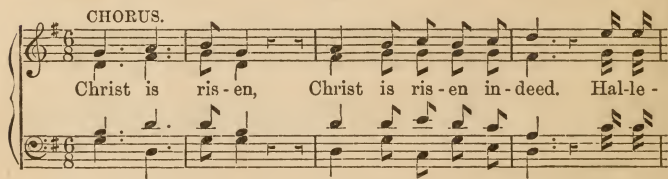
CHILDREN.



Fie, old Ro - man, why tell a lie? For

*rall.*

CHORUS.



Christ is ris - en, Christ is ris - en in - deed. Hal - le -



lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men.

## 2.

- Children.* Roman Soldier, tell us, then,  
 Why slew you not those thieving men?  
 Were a few unarmed Jews too hard  
 For a veteran, mail-clad, Roman guard?
- Soldier.* O no! you Jews we never fear;  
 But we had no chance for sword or spear,  
 For up so softly they did creep,  
 While we were all of us fast asleep.
- Children.* Fie, old Roman, why tell a lie? For
- Chorus.* CHRIST is risen, &c.

## 3.

- Children.* Roman Soldier, if you were  
 All fast asleep, as you declare,  
 How could you know, or see, or say,  
*Who 't was* that stole the Lord away?
- Soldier.* Old Annas and Caiaphas told me so;  
 The truth they wished that none should know;  
 They gave me, therefore, silver and gold,  
 To tell the story I have told.
- Children.* Fie, old Roman, why tell a lie? For
- Chorus.* CHRIST is risen, &c.

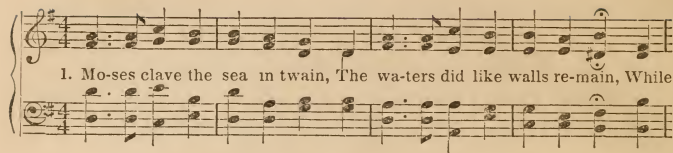
## 4.

- Children.* Roman Soldier, tell no more  
 The stories you have told before,—  
 Too foolish to deceive our youth:  
 But tell us now the simple truth.
- Soldier.* An earthquake rolled the stone away;  
 Half dead with fear we Romans lay:  
 While, like full sunrise at midnight,  
 CHRIST rose, and glided from our sight.
- Children.* Aye, old Roman, why tell a lie? For
- Chorus.* CHRIST is risen, &c.

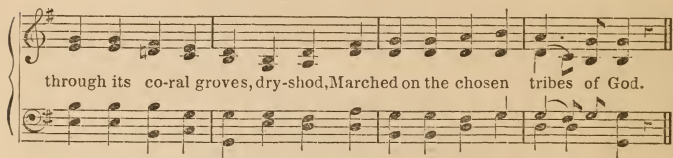
## 5.

- Children.* Roman Soldier, your own eyes  
 Have seen our LORD and GOD arise;  
 How can you, now that He is known,  
 Still worship gods of wood and stone?
- Soldier.* We Romans conquer where we come;  
 But CHRIST hath power to vanquish Rome:  
 My idols all I cast away,—  
 CHRIST's soldier till my dying day!
- Children.* Right, old Roman, fight for THE LIGHT; For
- Chorus.* CHRIST is risen, &c.

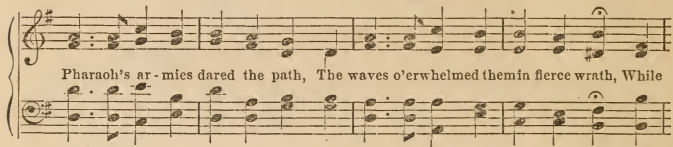
# THE MIGHTY MEN OF OLD.



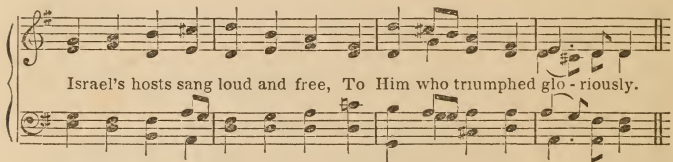
1. Mo-ses clave the sea in twain, The wa-ters did like walls re-main, While



through its co-ral groves, dry-shod, Marched on the chosen tribes of God.



Pharaoh's ar-mies dared the path, The waves o'erwhelmed them in fierce wrath, While

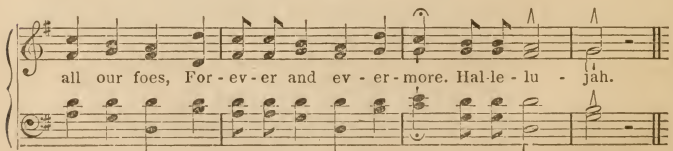


Israel's hosts sang loud and free, To Him who triumphed glo-riously.

## CHORUS.



Thus CHRIST a - rose, A might - y con-quer-or, O'er



all our foes, For-ev-er and ev-er-more. Hal-le-lu - jah.

2. Samson, when the sun went down,  
Invaded Gaza's godless town;  
His foes all night await their prey,  
While bound by sin and death he lay  
Midnight sees the hero risen;  
The gates and bars that formed his prison,  
Swift from the massive wall he tears,  
And up the hill in triumph bears.

Thus Christ arose, &c.

3. Jonah calmed the raging sea,  
When swallowed by the fish was he;  
From out the belly of deep hell,\*  
He prayed the God of Israel.  
Risen from out that living tomb,  
With new-born power behold him come,  
While Nineveh's thousands, old and young,  
Melt at the charming of his tongue.

Thus Christ arose, &c.

4. Daniel down in the lions' den  
Was thrown, at eve, by cruel men;  
They sealed the stone; but angels came,  
And made the roaring lions tame.  
Free among the dead was he,  
And rose at morn victoriously;  
While all his furious foes were found  
Twice dead or e'er they touched the ground.

Thus Christ arose, &c.

5. Thus the mighty men of old  
Our JEST's victories foretold;  
By mighty deeds they dimly showed  
The mightier deeds of Christ, our God.  
Deeds of valor, too, be ours,  
With bolder hearts, and nobler powers,  
For babes, in Christ, can now do more  
Than all the mighty men of yore.

For Christ arose, &c.

\* "Out of the belly of hell cried I, and thou heardest my voice." *Jonah ii 2*  
"He descended into hell" *Apostles' Creed*



## THE PRAISE OF WOMAN.

1. Fair Woman sinned the first of all, Deceived by the foe ; Cre - at - ed last, yet  
 2. 'Twas Man betrayed, and led to doom, Denied, feared, and fled ; And Man laid in His

*Allegro.*

first to fall, She wrought our woe. But Christmas clears the stain away, That  
 rock-hewn tomb, The Saviour dead. But Woman greets with spices rare The

she bare of yore ; And Woman's praise, on Easter-day, Rings out once more :  
 now ris-ing God ; The fragrance on the balmy air Flies all a - broad :



CHORUS. SOPRANO.

1. For JE-SUS, first be - fore all men, Appeared to Ma-ry Mag-da-len.

ALTO.

TENOR.

2. And JE-SUS, first be - fore all men, Appears to Ma - ry Mag-da-len.

BASE.

INTERLUDE.

*Rall.*

3. In vain ran Peter through the gate,  
 And John ran in vain,  
 And entered in the tomb where late  
 Their Lord had lain.  
 The linen clothes, together rolled,  
 Alone meet their sight;  
 But no dear JE-SUS they behold,  
 Nor angels bright:  
*Chorus.*—For JE-SUS, &c.

4. Now all ye men, of Woman born,  
 Your loud voices raise,  
 In joyful songs, on Easter morn,  
 In Woman's praise:  
 For Woman's eye was first to see,  
 Her tongue first to sing,—  
 "The Grave hath lost its victory,  
 "And Death his sting!"  
*Chorus.*—For JE-SUS, &c.

# LAST AND FIRST.

1. Sad - ly in the gathering gloom, Sate three Ma - ries by the Tomb;  
2. Fond-ly in their hands they bring Spi - ces for their Lord and King—

Lin-gering in the chill night-air The last of all that laid Him there:  
A - loes, cas - sia, in - cense, myrrh—To fill the fra - grant se - pul - chre;

There-fore first their hearts were cheered, Soon as their Lord they saw and heard,  
There-fore first the ris - en Lord, To the dear saints that thus a - dored,

Ere the ear - ly dawn ap-peared, On East - er - day in the morn - ing.  
Was like oint - ment sweet outpoured, On East - er - day in the morn - ing.

# CHORUS.

SOPRANO.

ALTO.

TENORE.

BASSO.

Thus, while Na-ture is weep-ing, Faith her vi-gil is keep-ing,

Till the glo-ri-ous Orb of Day Shall scat-ter the clouds a-way.

*pp*

3.

To His grave the Stone is rolled ;  
They, with weeping eyes, behold,  
While His foes, with flouts and flings,  
All seal it with their signet rings :  
Therefore first of all saw they  
Cherubim, who, in bright array,  
Rolled that mighty Stone away,  
On Easter Day in the morning.

*Chorus.*

4.

Soon they see, with measured tread,  
Roman guards approach the Dead ;  
Sword, and spear, and nodding plume  
Encamp around the silent Tomb :  
Therefore they were thither led,  
When, at the roar of earthquake dread,  
Fast the fearful Romans fled,  
On Easter Day in the morning.

*Chorus.*

5.

Last to kiss His feet were they,  
When in death His Body lay ;—  
Last to weep, while they around  
His limbs the linen grave-clothes wound :  
First, then, they hear angels tell  
How the Lord Christ, our foes to quell,  
Burst the bands of Death and Heil,  
On Easter Day in the morning.

*Chorus.*

6.

Love now wins a new employ ;  
Last in grief is first in joy :  
WOMAN shall proclaim to men,  
That JESUS CHRIST is risen again !  
We still hear that message sung,  
Sweetly as when, from woman's tongue,  
First its thrilling raptures rung,  
On Easter Day in the morning.

*Chorus.*

# EARLY ERE THE DAWN OF THE MORNING.

1. Ear - ly ere the dawn of the morn-ing, Aft - er the earth-quake-

This system contains the first line of the song. It features a vocal melody on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 6/8. The lyrics are: "1. Ear - ly ere the dawn of the morn-ing, Aft - er the earth-quake-".

thun - der,— By the Tomb, now emp - ty and o - pen,

This system contains the second line of the song. It continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "thun - der,— By the Tomb, now emp - ty and o - pen,".

JE - sus had burst a - sun - der,— An-gels of light Sat

This system contains the third line of the song. It continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "JE - sus had burst a - sun - der,— An-gels of light Sat".

cloth-ed in white, And sing-ing with all their might:-

CHORUS.

He that was slain, Now risen a-gain, For-ever shall reign, Halle-lu-jah.

2.

Weeping now the women draw nigh them,  
 Spices and ointment bringing ;  
 See them start, and, thrilling with rapture,  
 List to the angels singing :—  
     “ Be of good cheer,  
     “ For He is not here,  
     “ But risen and standeth near.”  
*Chorus*—He that was slain, &c.

3.

“ Go,” say they, “ and tell the Eleven,  
     “ If they would gladly greet Him,  
 “ Soon from hence to Galilee going,  
     “ There shall they surely meet Him.”  
     Hearing it, lo !  
     With joy they o’erflow,  
     And sing, as they homeward go :—  
*Chorus*—He that was slain, &c.

Wondering, doubting, hoping and fearing,  
All the day long they trembled ;  
Till His "*Peace be with you*" was breathed  
On the Eleven assembled :  
Joyfully then  
They worship again,  
And swell the loud Easter strain :  
*Chorus*—He that was slain, &c.

5.

Easter-day is come in its glory,  
Sing, brothers, *Hallelujah* ;\*  
Saints triumphant join in the chorus,  
Echoing, *Hallelujah* ;\*  
Angels on high  
Resound through the sky  
Eternally, *Hallelujah*.\*  
*Chorus*—He that was slain,  
Now risen again,  
For ever shall reign :  
Hallelujah !

\* This word *Hallelujah* is to be sung in full Chorus.



## NATURE'S ALLELUIA.

Solo, or Unison.

1. Al-le-lu-ia! Christ is risen to-day, From the Tomb in the Garden where-

Solo, or Unison.

- lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, A - men. Nature too, that, thro' long

- lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, A - men.

dreary gloom, Lay embalmed in the shroud of her wintry tomb, Rises

now to meet her ris - ing Lord, And in my - ri - ad e - cho re -

Chorus.

- peats the word:—Al-le-lu - ia, Al-le-lu - ia, Al-le-lu - ia, A - men.

Al-le-lu - ia, Al-le-lu - ia, Al-le-lu - ia, A - men.



2. See the streamlet burst its icy chain !  
Leaping out into sunlight it seeks the plain,  
And its joy in liquid tones it tells  
To the rocks and the woods and the winding dells :—

*Chorus.* Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Amen.

Giant pines, whose broad, up-reaching arms  
Bore the frosts and the snows of the northern storms,  
To the balmy breezes blowing now  
Give a murmuring whisper on every bough :—

*Chorus.* Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Amen.

3. Little birds, that flew so far away,  
Now return with a sweet, merry roundelay ;  
Through the shady grove, in soft refrain,  
Lo, the voice of the turtle is heard again :—

*Chorus.* Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Amen.

In the old church-tower the swallows build,  
And their nests with the tenderest young are filled ;  
And they join the chaunting when they hear  
Both the organ and choir swelling loud and clear :—

*Chorus.* Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Amen.

4. Now the primrose greets the daffodil,  
And the daisy is winking on every hill,  
And the pansy drinks the light of day,  
And the breath of the violet seems to say :—

*Chorus.* Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Amen.

Now the Rose of Sharon opens wide,  
On the sunshiny banks of the mountain side ;  
And the Lily of the Valley blooms,  
Filling every vale with its rich perfumes :—

*Chorus.* Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Amen.

5. While the fields are clothed in beauty rare,  
Shall the Altar of JESU be cold and bare ?  
Shall the Church no loving token show  
That the Risen above is to rise below ?—

*Chorus.* Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Amen.

Round the Altar let bright flowers be seen,  
With the fresh-budding branches of evergreen ;  
Let the Earth, with us, her incense bring,  
And the trees of the forest rejoice and sing :—

*Chorus.* Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Amen.

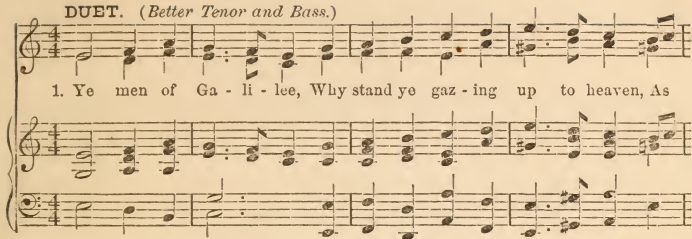


Ascension-day.



# GOD IS GONE UP.

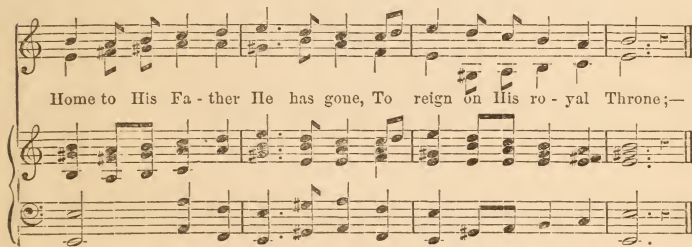
DUET. (*Better Tenor and Bass.*)



1. Ye men of Ga - li - lee, Why stand ye gaz - ing up to heaven, As



if ye thence could see JE - SUS, your Lord most dear, A - gain ap - pear?



Home to His Fa - ther He has gone, To reign on His ro - yal Throne;—



An - gels and Arch - an - gels all re - joice, Bid - ding wel - come with harp and

voice; List-en, and ye may hear Them all sing loud and clear:—

# CHORUS.

SOPRANO.

ALTO.

God is gone up with a mer-ry noise: And the Lord with the sound of the

TENOR.

BASS.

trun - pet; And the Lord with the sound of the trum - pet. Hal - le -

- lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - - men.

2.

Sang they, as He drew nigh,—  
 “Lift up, ye everlasting doors.  
 “Lift up your heads on high!  
 “Jesus, our King, again  
 “Returns to reign.

"Lift up your heads victoriously,  
"For the Conqueror of Death and Sin;  
"Lo! He hath triumphed gloriously,  
"Let the King of Glory in!"  
Under the opened arch  
The shouting armies march:—  
*Chorus*—"God is gone up," &c.

3.

Ascending up on high,  
Upon the heaven of heavens He rode,  
While the anthem filled the sky:—  
"Worthy the Lamb, once slain,  
"To live and reign!"  
Thousands on thousand chariots there,  
Roll swift through the flaming air;  
God in the midst of them rides apace,  
As in Sinai's Holy Place.  
Louder and louder round  
The swelling songs rebound:—  
*Chorus*—"God is gone up," &c.

4.

Seated at God's right hand,  
He shall be King in all the earth,  
And Lord in every land:  
Gentiles shall own His sway,  
And kings obey.  
Low in the dust His foes shall fall;  
While princes and nations all,  
Crowned with the glory of Lebanon,  
His Church shall unite in One.  
Thus shall our JESUS reign,  
And give good gifts to men:—  
*Chorus*—"God is gone up," &c.

5.

Once more hereafter, too,  
Those gates of pearl, unfolding wide,  
Shall see the King pass through;  
Coming in that dread hour,  
With awful power.  
Clouds of His saints with Him shall come;  
And here, in your ancient home,  
Ye with your Lord your court shall hold,  
And reign on your thrones of gold.  
Then shall the joyous strain  
Fill heaven and earth again:—  
*Chorus*—"God is gone up," &c.





Whitsun-day.



## THE JOY OF ALL NATIONS.

CHILDREN—In Unison.

1. O tell us, ye that from your home In fer - tile Mes - o - po -

This system contains the first line of the song. It features a vocal melody on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on grand staves. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 6/8. The lyrics are: "1. O tell us, ye that from your home In fer - tile Mes - o - po -".

- ta - mia come, Ye Par-thians, Medes, and Per - sians, say, What

This system contains the second line of the song. The vocal melody continues with a fermata over the word "mia". The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support. The lyrics are: "- ta - mia come, Ye Par-thians, Medes, and Per - sians, say, What".

won - drous rap - ture is yours to - day? O tell us why your

This system contains the third line of the song. The vocal melody concludes with a fermata over the word "day". The piano accompaniment continues. The lyrics are: "won - drous rap - ture is yours to - day? O tell us why your".

voi - ces ring, And all so joy - ful - ly, cheer - i - ly, mer - ri - ly sing?

**RESPONSE** (*Better with Men's Voices*)—In Unison.

In our own tongue, sublime and clear, The Gospel's glorious sound we hear,—How

JE-SUS died and rose a - gain, And poureth His Spi - rit on all.... men.

**CHORUS.**

SOPRANO.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - - - jah. A - men.

## 1.

*Children.* O tell us, ye that from your home  
 In fertile Mesopotamia come,  
 Ye Parthians, Medes, and Persians, say,  
 What wondrous rapture is yours to-day?  
 O tell us why your voices ring,  
 And all so joyfully, cheerily, merrily sing?

## RESPONSE OF THE DWELLERS IN MESOPOTAMIA AND PARTS ADJACENT.

In our own tongue, sublime and clear,  
 The Gospel's glorious sound we hear,—  
 How JESUS died, and rose again,  
 And poureth His Spirit on all men.

*Chorus.* Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen.

## 2.

*Children.* Ye pilgrims from the Ægæan Sea,  
 And Phrygian valleys of song and glee,—  
 From where the stormy Pontus roars,  
 To rude Pamphylia's rugged shores,—  
 O tell us why your voices ring,  
 And all so joyfully, cheerily, merrily sing?

## RESPONSE OF THE INHABITANTS OF ASIA MINOR.

In our own tongue, sublime and clear,  
 The Gospel's glorious sound we hear,—  
 How JESUS died, and rose again,  
 And poureth His Spirit on all men.

*Chorus.* Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen.

## 3.

*Children.* Ye swarthy sons of Father Nile,  
 And ye from many a sea-girt isle,  
 From warm Cyrene's luscious land,  
 And Libyan deserts of drifting sand,—  
 O tell us why your voices ring,  
 And all so joyfully, cheerily, merrily sing?

## RESPONSE OF THE NATIONS OF AFRICA.

In our own tongue, sublime and clear,  
 The Gospel's glorious sound we hear,—  
 How JESUS died, and rose again,  
 And poureth His Spirit on all men.

*Chorus.* Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen.

4.

*Children.* Ye cohorts bold, that hither come  
From proud, imperial, splendid Rome,  
What tidings can a Jew impart  
That thus can ravish a Roman heart?  
O tell us why your voices ring,  
And all so joyfully, cheerily, merrily sing?

RESPONSE OF THE ROMANS.

In our own tongue, sublime and clear,  
The Gospel's glorious sound we hear,—  
How JESUS died, and rose again,  
And poureth His Spirit on all men.

*Chorus.* Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen.

5.

*Children.* O say, ye lusty Cretans, who  
Sail o'er the Mediterranean blue,  
And ye who on your camels bear  
Rich freight of Araby's incense rare,—  
O tell us why your voices ring,  
And all so joyfully, cheerily, merrily sing?

RESPONSE OF THE CRETES AND ARABIANS.

In our own tongue, sublime and clear,  
The Gospel's glorious sound we hear,—  
How JESUS died, and rose again,  
And poureth His Spirit on all men.

*Chorus.* Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen.

6.

*Children.* Ye tongues and tribes of living men,  
When leafy Summer is come again,—  
When birds sing loud on every side,  
And earth is blooming in Whitsuntide,—  
O tell us why your voices ring,  
And all so joyfully, cheerily, merrily sing?

RESPONSE OF ALL GOOD CHRISTIANS NOW LIVING IN ALL THE WORLD.

In our own tongue, sublime and clear,  
The Gospel's glorious sound we hear,—  
How JESUS died, and rose again,  
And poureth His Spirit on all men.

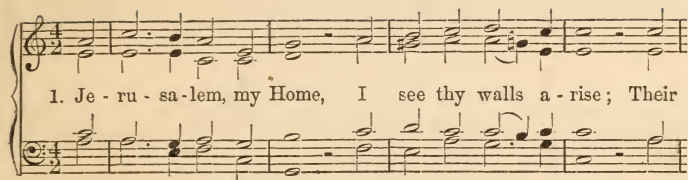
*Chorus.* Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen.

Hymns.



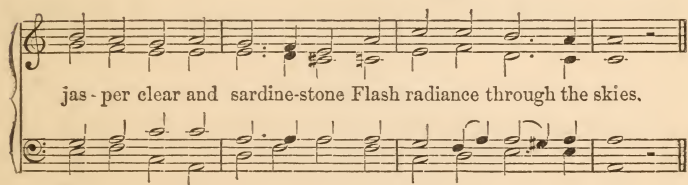


## JERUSALEM, MY HOME.



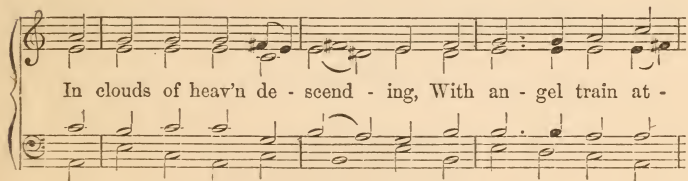
1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my Home, I see thy walls a - rise; Their

The first system of musical notation for the song 'Jerusalem, My Home'. It consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The melody begins with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a half note C5. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.



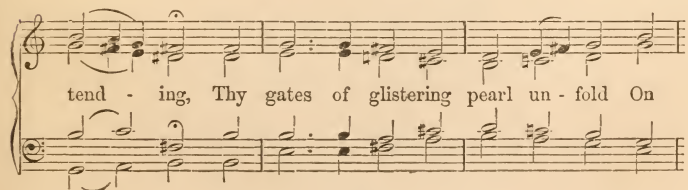
jas - per clear and sardine-stone Flash radiance through the skies.

The second system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody with a half note D5, a quarter note E5, a quarter note F#5, and a half note G5. The bass staff continues the accompaniment.



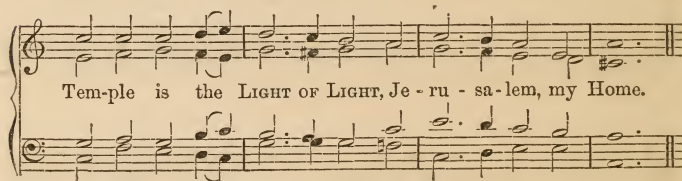
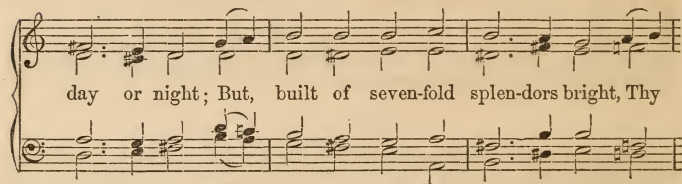
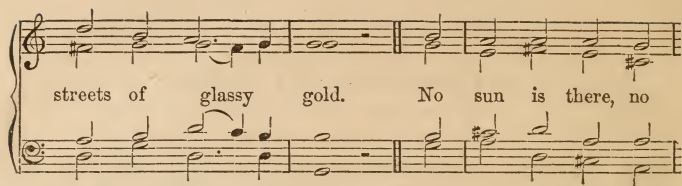
In clouds of heav'n de - scend - ing, With an - gel train at -

The third system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody with a half note A4, a quarter note B4, a quarter note C5, and a half note D5. The bass staff continues the accompaniment.



tend - ing, Thy gates of glistening pearl un - fold On

The fourth system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody with a half note E5, a quarter note F#5, a quarter note G5, and a half note A5. The bass staff continues the accompaniment.



2.

Jerusalem, my Home,  
 Where shines the royal Throne ,  
 Each king casts down his golden crown  
 Before the Lamb thereon.  
 Thence flows the crystal River,  
 And, flowing on for ever,  
 With leaves and fruits, on either hand,  
 The Tree of Life shall stand.  
 In blood-washed robes, all white and fair,  
 The Lamb shall lead His chosen there,  
 While clouds of incense fill thy air,  
 Jerusalem, my Home.

## 3.

Jerusalem, my Home,  
 Where saints in triumph sing,  
 While, tuned in tones of golden harps,  
 Heaven's boundless arches ring.  
 No more in tears and sighing  
 Our weak hosannas dying,  
 But hallelujahs loud and high  
 Roll thundering through the sky.  
 One chorus thrills their countless throngs;  
 Ten thousand times ten thousand tongues  
 Fill thee with overwhelming songs,  
 Jerusalem, my Home.

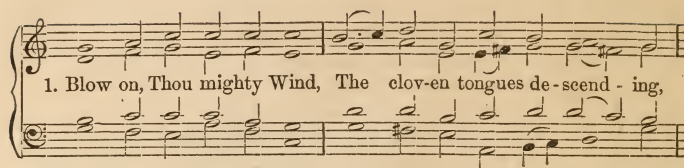
## 4.

Jerusalem, my Home,  
 Thou sole, all-glorious Bride,  
 Creation shouts with joy to see  
 Thy Bridegroom at thy side:  
 The Man yet interceding,  
 His Hands and Feet yet bleeding,  
 And Him the billowy hosts adore  
 LORD GOD for evermore.  
 And "Holy, Holy, Holy," cry  
 The choirs that crowd thy courts on high,  
 Resounding everlastingly,  
 Jerusalem, my Home.

## 5.

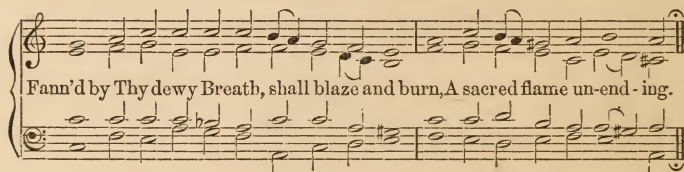
Jerusalem, my Home,  
 Where saints in glory reign,  
 Thy haven safe O when shall I,  
 Poor storm-tossed pilgrim, gain?  
 At distance dark and dreary,  
 With sin and sorrow weary,  
 For thee I toil, for thee I pray,  
 For thee I long away.  
 And lo! mine eyes shall see thee, too:  
 O rend in twain, thou vail of blue,  
 And let the Golden City through,—  
 Jerusalem, my Home!

## BLOW ON, THOU MIGHTY WIND.



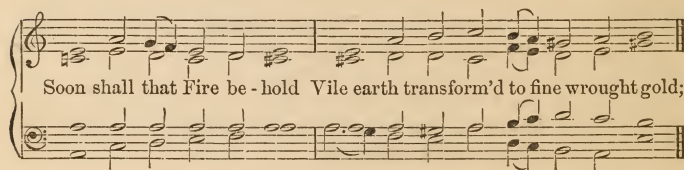
1. Blow on, Thou mighty Wind, The clov-en tongues de-scend - ing,

This system of musical notation features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The key signature has one sharp (F#).



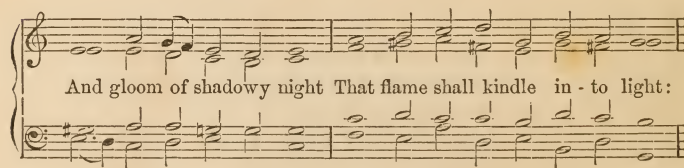
Fann'd by Thy dewy Breath, shall blaze and burn, A sacred flame un-end - ing.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff shows a continuation of the melodic line with some grace notes, and the bass staff maintains the harmonic support.



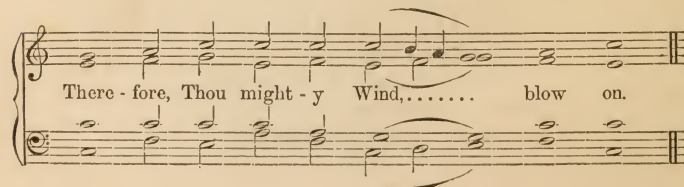
Soon shall that Fire be - hold Vile earth transform'd to fine wrought gold;

The third system of the piece. The treble staff melody includes a few quarter notes and rests, while the bass staff accompaniment uses a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes.



And gloom of shadowy night That flame shall kindle in - to light:

The fourth system of the piece. The treble staff melody features a series of eighth notes, and the bass staff accompaniment consists of steady eighth notes.



There - fore, Thou might - y Wind,..... blow on.

The final system of the piece. The treble staff melody concludes with a long, sustained note, and the bass staff accompaniment ends with a final chord. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

2. Blow on, Thou mighty Wind,  
And waft to realms unbounded  
The notes of Faith and Hope and tender Love  
The Gospel trump hath sounded.  
Those sweetly piercing tones,  
That charm all wars and tears and groans,  
Through earth and sea and sky  
Upon thy rushing wings shall fly :  
Therefore, Thou mighty Wind, blow on.
3. Blow on, Thou mighty Wind ;  
For, tempest-toss'd and lonely,  
The Church upon the rolling billows rides,  
And trusts in Thy Breath only.  
She spreads her swelling sails  
For Thee to fill with favoring gales,  
Till, through the stormy sea,  
Thou bring her home where she would be :  
Therefore, Thou mighty Wind, blow on.
4. Blow on, thou mighty Wind,  
On hearts contrite and broken,  
And bring in quickening power the gracious words  
That JESU'S lips have spoken.  
Lo ! then, from death and sleep,  
The listening souls to life shall leap ;  
Then Love shall reign below,  
And Joy the whole wide world o'erflow :  
Therefore, Thou mighty Wind, blow on.
5. To GOD the FATHER, SON,  
By all in earth and heaven,  
And to the HOLY SPIRIT, Three in One,  
Eternal praise be given :  
As once triumphant rang  
When morning stars together sang ;  
Is now, as aye before ;  
And shall be so for evermore,  
World without end. Amen. Amen.



# Songs.

# THE LITTLE DOVES.

1. High on the top of an old pine tree, Broods a moth-er dove with her

This system contains the first line of the song. It features a vocal melody in treble clef and piano accompaniment in treble and bass clefs. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are: "1. High on the top of an old pine tree, Broods a moth-er dove with her".

young ones three; Warm o-ver them is her soft down-y breast, And they

This system continues the song. The vocal melody and piano accompaniment continue. The lyrics are: "young ones three; Warm o-ver them is her soft down-y breast, And they".

sing so sweetly in their nest:—"Coo," say the lit-tle ones, "Coo," says she,

This system continues the song. The vocal melody and piano accompaniment continue. The lyrics are: "sing so sweetly in their nest:—"Coo," say the lit-tle ones, "Coo," says she,".

All in their nest in the old pine tree. *Sva*.....

This system concludes the song. The vocal melody and piano accompaniment continue. The lyrics are: "All in their nest in the old pine tree. *Sva*.....".



## 2.

Soundly they sleep through the moonshiny night,  
 Each young one cover'd and tuck'd in tight;  
 Morn wakes them up with the first blush of light,  
 And they sing to each other with all their might,—  
 "Coo," say the little ones, "Coo," says she,  
 All in their nest in the old pine tree.

## 3.

When in the nest they are all left alone,  
 While their mother far for their dinner has flown,  
 Quiet and gentle they all remain,  
 Till their mother they see come home again:  
 Then "Coo," say the little ones, "Coo," says she,  
 All in their nest in the old pine tree.

## 4.

When they are fed by their tender mother,  
 One never will push nor crowd another;  
 Each opens widely his own little bill,  
 And he patiently waits, and gets his fill:  
 Then "Coo," say the little ones, "Coo," says she,  
 All in their nest in the old pine tree.

## 5.

Wisely the mother begins, by and bye,  
 To make her young ones learn to fly;  
 Just for a little way over the brink,  
 Then back to the nest as quick as wink:  
 And "Coo," say the little ones, "Coo," says she,  
 All in their nest in the old pine tree.

## 6.

Fast grow the young ones, day and night,  
 Till their wings are plumed for a longer flight;  
 Till unto them at the last draws nigh  
 The time when they all must say good bye:  
 Then "Coo," say the little ones, "Coo," says she,  
 And away they fly from the old pine tree.

# FALLING LEAVES

Andante.

Melody by Prof. T. F. MOLT.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melody in 3/8 time, starting with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment in the bass clef. The tempo is marked 'Andante' and the dynamic is 'p' (piano).

The first vocal line is on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are: "1. How fast the leaves, all brown and sere, De-sert the old and". The piano accompaniment continues below, with a dynamic of 'pp' (pianissimo) and some accents marked with a 'v'.

The second vocal line continues the melody. The lyrics are: "hoar-y year; And wither'd fall, to deck no more The". The piano accompaniment continues with a steady harmonic support.

The third vocal line concludes the phrase. The lyrics are: "boughs their ver-dure cov-ered o'er: At length the snow, in". The piano accompaniment continues, ending with a final chord.

*molto ritenuto.*

shroud of white, Hides them for ev - er from the sight.

*ppp*  
*molto ritenuto.*

INTERLUDE.

2.

Thus, from our Tree of Life, each year,  
The withered leaves will disappear ;  
And, on the wings of winter's blast,  
Haste from the Present to the Past :  
At length the shroud, in snowy white,  
Hides us for ever from the sight.

3.

But far beyond this vale of tears  
Another Tree of Life appears ;  
Its verdure, in those realms of day,  
Shall never fall, nor fade away :  
And God shall clothe in robes of snow,  
The blessed souls that thither go.

THE END.



















